

92-042

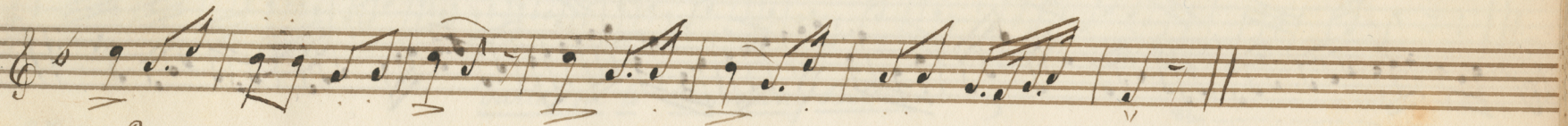
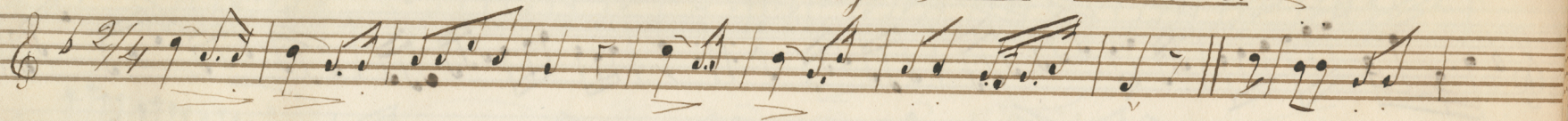
3

1

Chas. G. Stearns

119 -

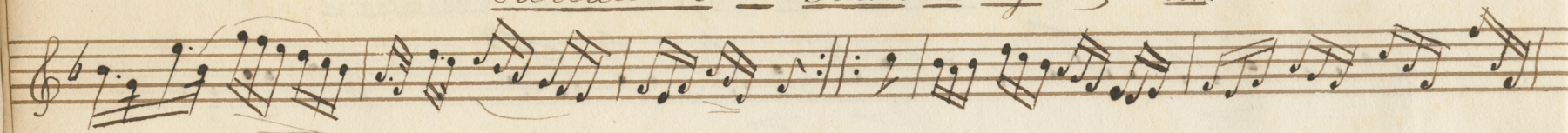
Fleur du Tage with Variations



No. 1.



4
Variations to Fleuve du Tage ~ Con.

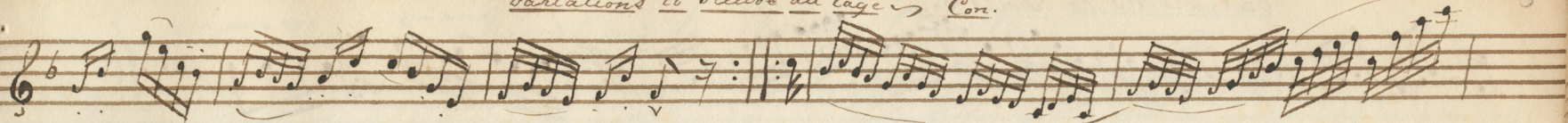


No. 2.

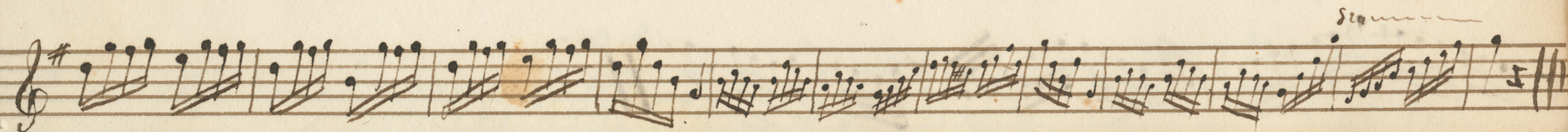
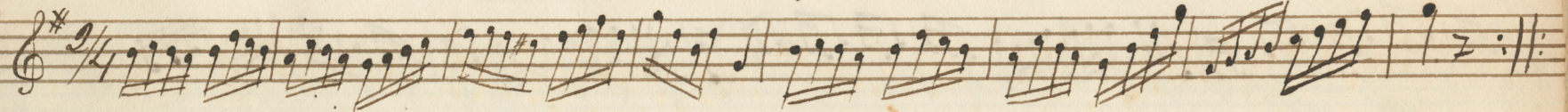


Variations to Fleuve du Tage ~ Cor.

5



Variation to Bounding Billows ~

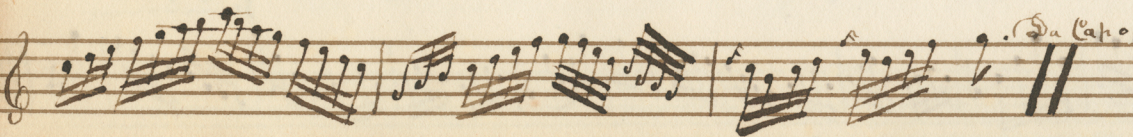
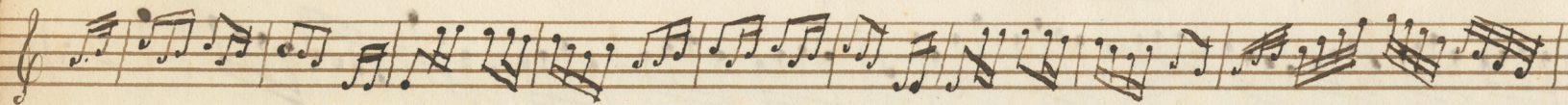
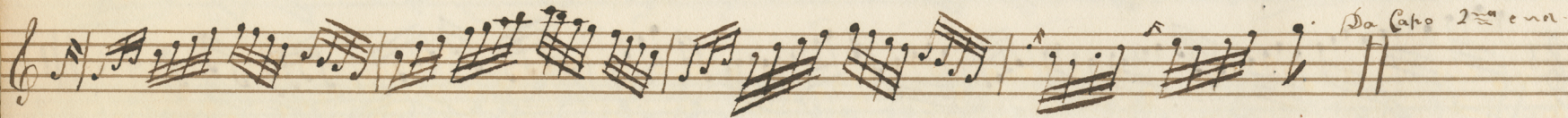


Variations to Swiss Boy.

1st ending

2nd ending

6



Variations to Yankee Doodle.

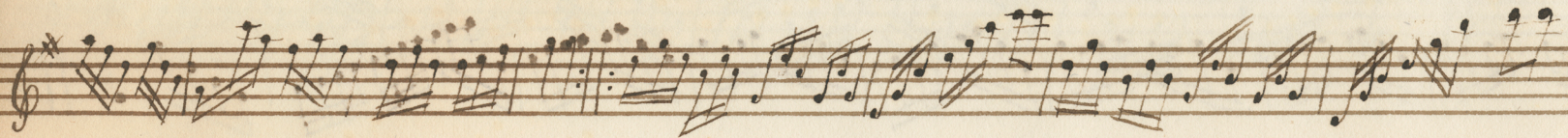
7

No. 1.



No. 2.



No. 3. Yankee Doodle, Continued.

No. 4. *Continued*



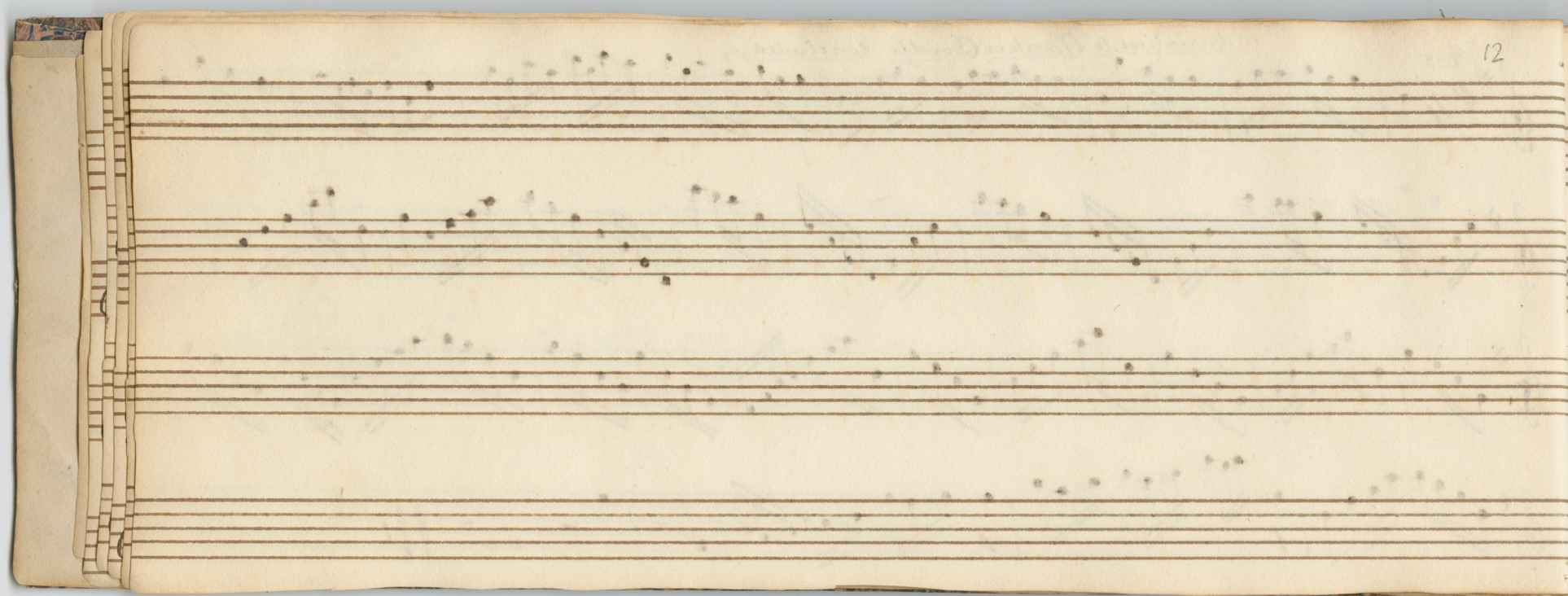
This image shows a page of handwritten musical notation on aged, yellowed paper. The page is numbered '10' in the top right corner. It features four systems of five-line staves. The notation is written in dark ink and consists of numerous small, dark dots or notes scattered across the staves, suggesting a form of musical shorthand or a specific notation system. The paper shows signs of wear, including discoloration and faint smudges. On the left edge, the binding of the book is visible, showing the edges of several other pages.

Variations to Yankee Doodle. concluded.

11

No. 5.
2/4





The Devil among the Sailors, with variations



Handwritten musical notation on a five-line staff, consisting of a series of small, dark, irregular marks or dots.

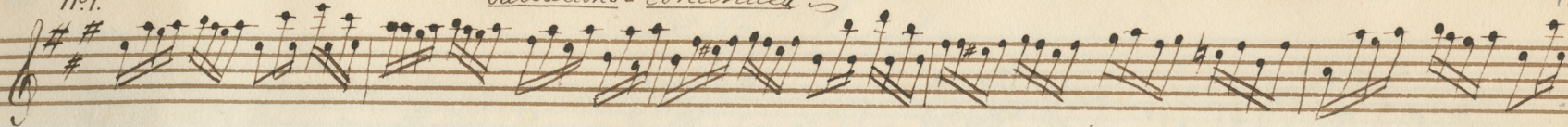
Handwritten musical notation on a five-line staff, consisting of a series of small, dark, irregular marks or dots.

Handwritten musical notation on a five-line staff, consisting of a series of small, dark, irregular marks or dots.

No. 1.

Variations - continued

15

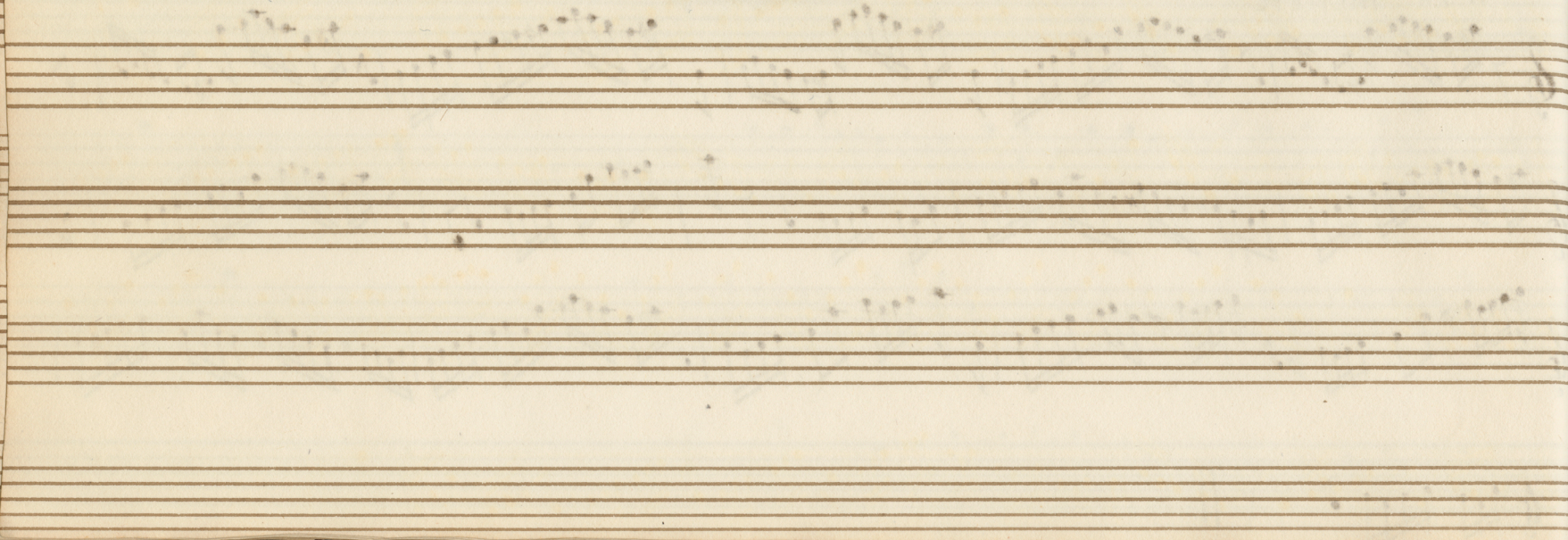


This image shows a single page of aged, yellowed musical manuscript paper. The page is ruled with five systems of staves, each consisting of five horizontal lines. The paper shows signs of wear, including faint ink smudges and a small, dark, vertical mark on the second staff from the top. The left edge of the page is slightly irregular, showing the binding of the book. The overall appearance is that of a historical or antique musical score.

No. 2. minore

Concluded

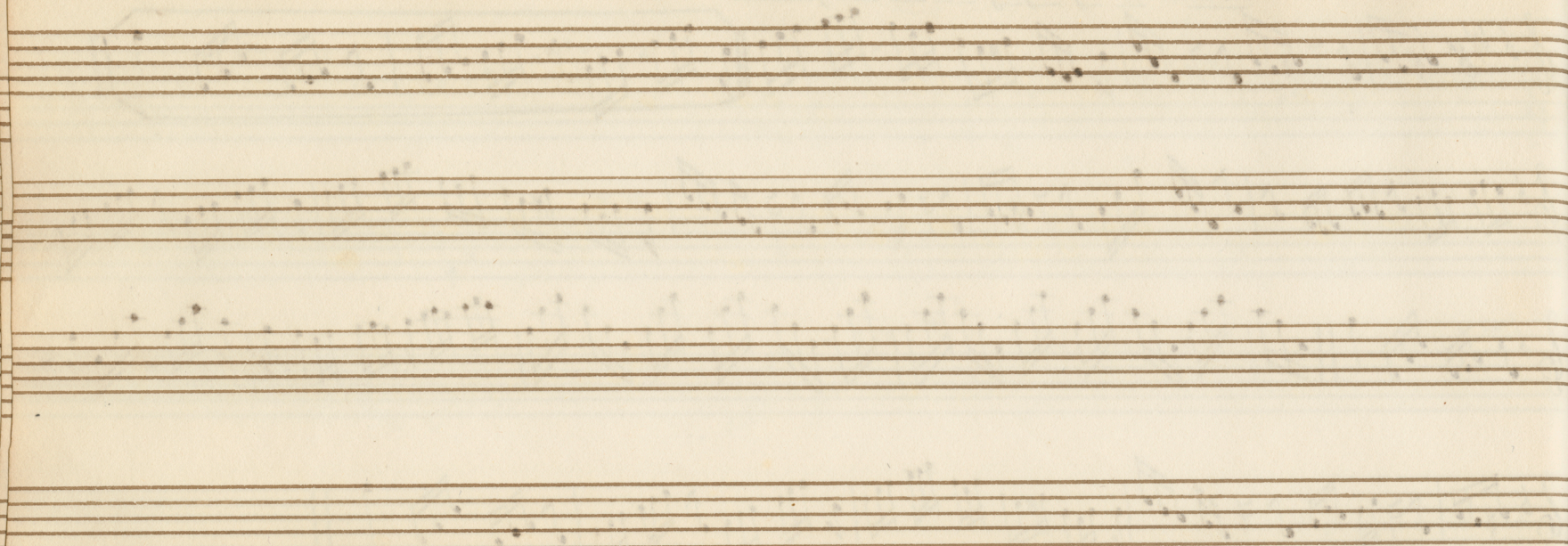




Variation to "My lodging is on the cold ground".

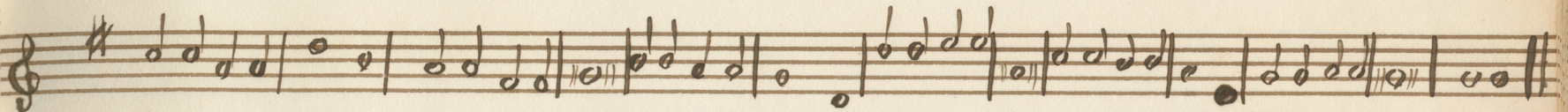
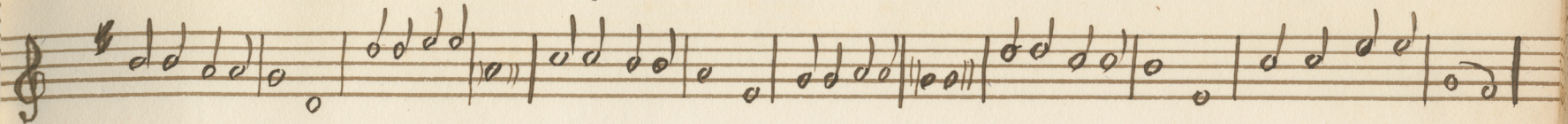
19



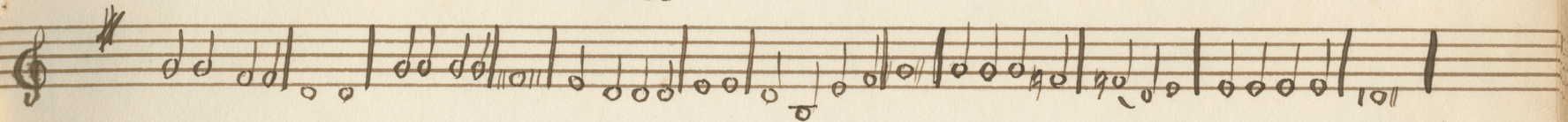


Soprano

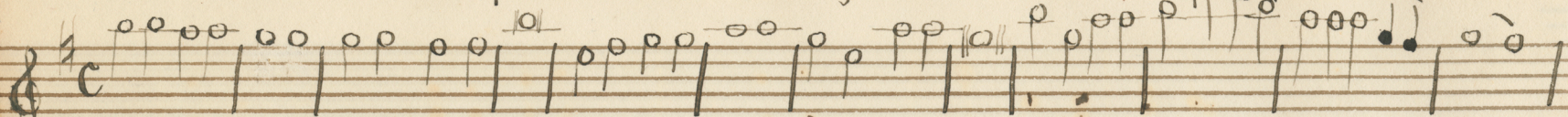
21



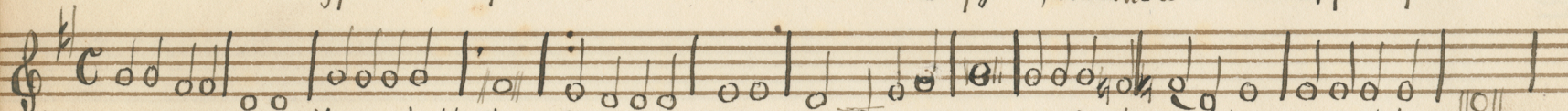
Alto



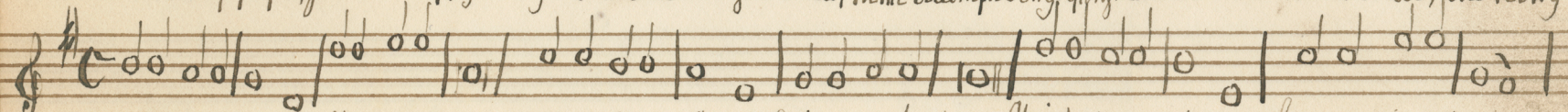
2. Like a mighty army moves the Church of God, Brothers we are treading where the saints have trod. We are not divided, 20



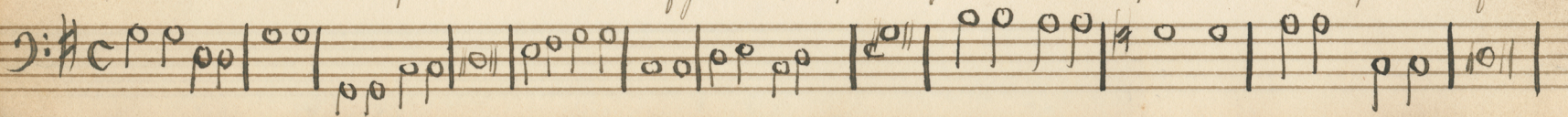
3. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the church of Jesus, constant will remain, Gates of hell can never



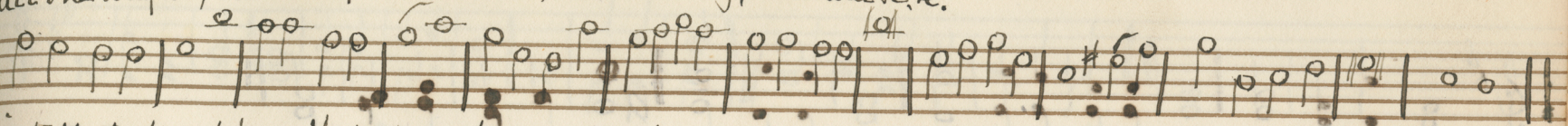
4. Onward, then, ye people, join our happy throng, Blend with ours your voices, In the triumph song, Glory, land and honor, unto Christ, the King,



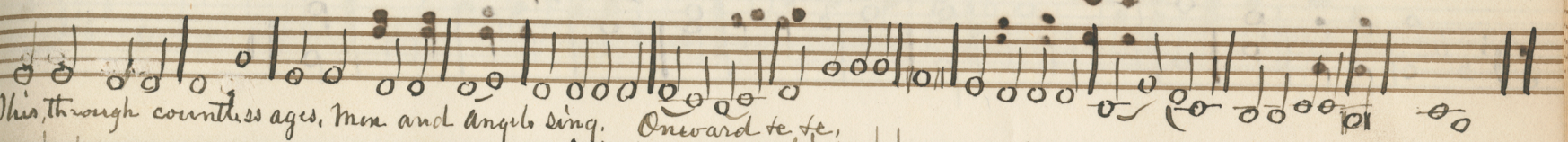
Onward, Christian soldiers, Marching as to war, With the Cross of Jesus Going on be-fore. Christ the royal Master leads against the foe,



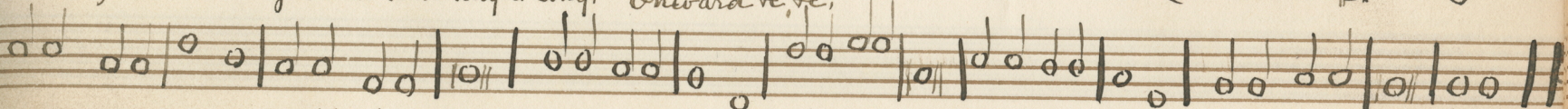
all one body we, One in hope and doctrine, One in Charity, onward &c. &c.



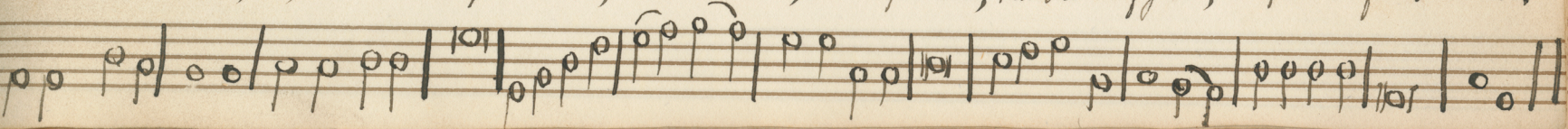
Gainst that church prevail; We have Christ's own promise, and that cannot fail, Onward &c. &c.

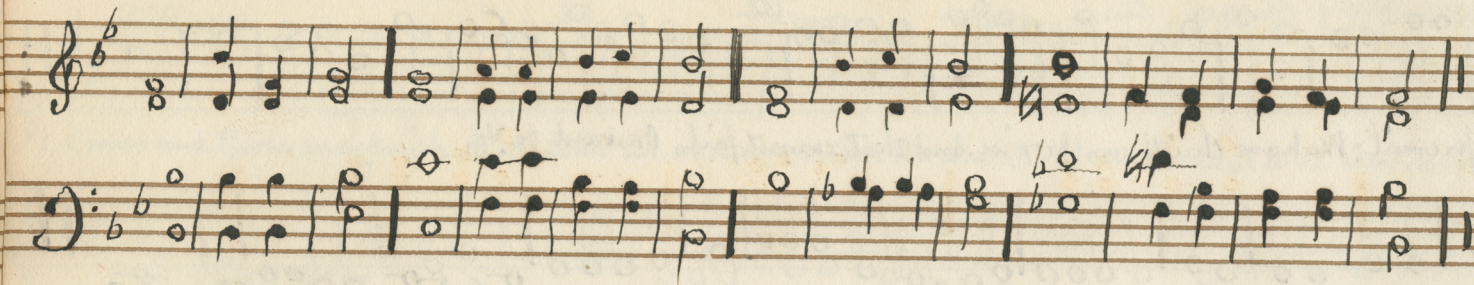


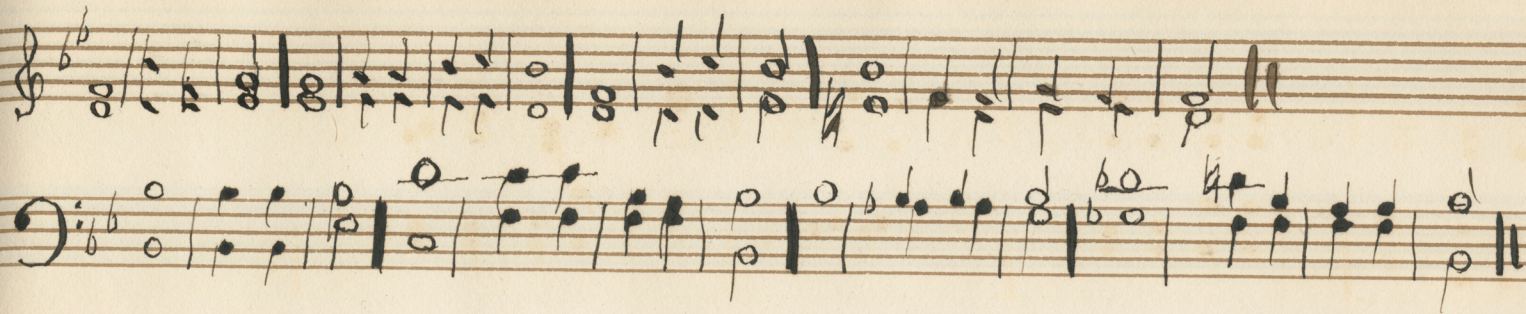
This, through countless ages, men and angels sing, Onward &c. &c.

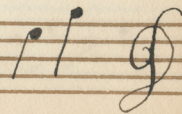
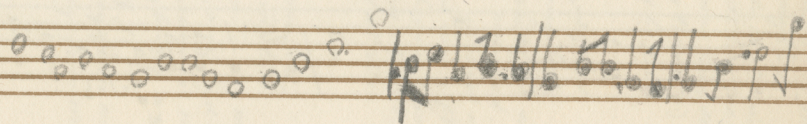


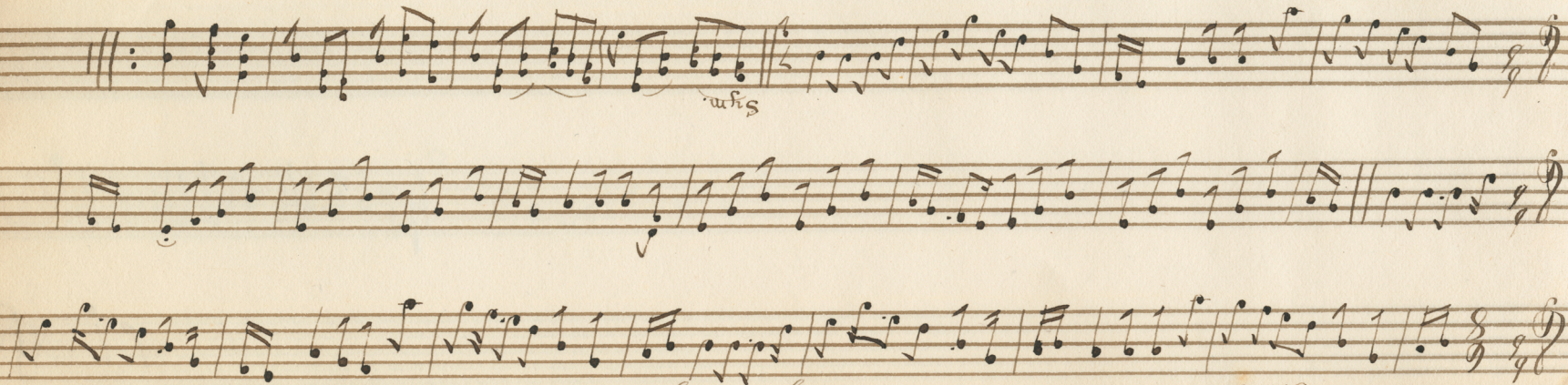
Forward into battle, See, His banners go. Onward, Christian Soldiers, Marching as to war, With the Cross of Jesus, Going on before. Amen.











Oh whistle and I'll come to you my lad.

45
O whistle and I'll come to you may be,
O whistle and I'll come to you my lad;
The father and mother and a' should ye mad;
O whistle and I'll come to you may be.
But waddy tent, when ye come to seek me,
And come nae unless the back gett be a-jee;
Sye up the back stile, and let nae body see,
And come as ye were na coming to me,
And come as ye were na coming to me.

O whistle, and I'll come to you, my lad,
O whistle and I'll come to you, my lad;
The father and mother and a' should ye mad;
My fanny will outlive wi' ye, my lad.
We haid it at market, when ye bract me,
Gang by me as that that ye cared nae a flie;
But send me a blink o' your bonnie black ee,
Let look as ye were na looking at me,
Let look as ye were na looking at me.

O whistle and I'll come to you my lad,
O whistle and I'll come to you my lad;
The father and mother and a' should ye mad,
My fanny will outlive wi' ye, my lad.
My aye and probal that ye care na for me,
And waddy ye may lightly, my beauty a wee;
But count nae another, tho' joking ye be,
For sope that she wye your fanny from me,
For fear that she wye your fanny from me.

